

I've got my finger on the trigger,
And my hand around the gun,
If you all see me coming then
Then you better start to run

I'm going Postal.
Send Postal,

Oh I've got a score to settle
With that stupid bunch of mine

I've had it up to here with this bunch of stuff
With a bunch of stupid ~~men~~ ^{now} that think they're so damn tough
If you see me coming
If you don't see me coming I'll get you sure enough
With gun your face won't
I'm going Postal

I'm not throwing last meeting,
Won't sit through any more,
And if you know what's good
You better head on out that door,
You are gonna get your last order

~~to cancel you~~

I'm gonna cancel your opportunity w/ same authority
I've got my own Secret Plan I'm gonna let you fly
To a place that's slightly warmer than where you want to be
And you'll finally get to use that life insurance policy.
I'm gonna Postal

I don't really want to fuck you
But I've really got to fly
So why don't you send me a letter
And carry your butt good by.

I'm gonna Postal.

Please don't take this personal afterwards I'll have respect
of where I've lived my circumstances & the built in all that
I'm just the product of a really bad environment.